

1952

1. I'm a design engineer with one of the local aircraft companies.
2. I live in Compton.
3. I've been a Christian for nearly three years.
4. It's hard to choose from God's Word a single verse or two and call it a favorite passage since there is so much in it that is dear to the heart of every Christian. However, I believe that my favorite would be found in Psalms 40:1-3.
5. (1) "I waited patiently for the Lord and He inclined unto me, and heard my cry;
(2) He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings,
(3) And He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God."
6. I had the privilege of being raised in a Christian home, and of attending Sunday School and church from infancy, but in my later teens I decided that I'd had enough of that sort of thing. After all I knew who Jesus Christ was; I knew practically every detail of His life. I had committed to memory nearly 100 scripture verses, and I could tell you the names of the

books of the Bible and who wrote them. I thought I was quite an authority on religious matters, so why should I bother any longer with church attendance and Bible reading, for there surely was nothing else to be gained. So for nearly twelve years I was seldom inside a church.

Then one day my wife came to the Lord, and I soon found that despite my supposed wealth of knowledge along spiritual lines, she had something that I had never had. At first I thought it would wear thin and soon be gone, but after several months of watching her grow~~l~~ in the Lord, and seeing before my own eyes the proof of II Cor. 5:17, I came to realize that knowledge was not enough, and that as far as God was concerned I was very much spiritually dead. John 3:3 began to take on a new meaning for me, and for the first time I was aware of my own need. So one day in June of 1950 I asked the Lord to forgive my sins, to cleanse me and to take over as Lord of my life. What a joy every day has been since!

7. Christ to me, and to all Christians, is the center of our lives. It is in Him that "We live and move and have our being." Contrary to my previous ideas I find the Christian life to be a full and complete life, --not just a series of negatives. To know the reality of the indwelling Christ, and to have the continual witness of the Spirit giving assurance of salvation is wonderful.

of God

I have found that the word ^{of God} now has new meaning--it helps me to overcome temptations, and it helps me to solve life's problems--even down to the little every-day problems encountered by everyone. Instead of the Bible being "just another book", I find it to be the source of spiritual power, of consolation, and of wisdom.

God's

Along with a desire for ~~the~~ ^{God's} word, the Lord has given me a desire to commune with Him in prayer to seek His will in my everyday life. I have witnessed many answers to prayer, and am certainly thankful for a prayer-hearing and a prayer-answering God.

Soon after my conversion we decided to establish a family altar in our home. So with the Bible, and a book of Bible stories for our little daughter, ^{WE WOULD} gather together to read the word and to pray each evening. The Lord ~~Richly~~ ^{richly} blessed, and our youngster, who wasn't quite five, learned to pray--not memorized prayers, but just whatever she wanted to tell Jesus, and it was a thrill to see the Lord moulding her life. About six months ago she accepted Christ as her ~~Saviour~~ ^{saviour}, and we are praising God for His saving power!

I have discovered the Christian life to be a reality--
~~Every~~ day adds assurance. No matter where I go or what I do, Christ demands my thoughts and my attentions. In being a Christian the greatest joy is obtained by allowing Christ the place of prominence in our lives.

For the past thirteen years I have been employed by the same company, so you can see I was faced with the problem of taking a stand for the Lord before the men with whom I work. But I soon found ~~XXX~~ there was no problem that the Lord could not overcome, and it was with a real challenge in my heart that I began to witness and to tell others of the Lord Jesus Christ. It seemed so hard to understand why they were so blind--but actually only a few days before I had been in a similar condition. I was reminded of the blind man whom Jesus healed, ~~and~~ when asked what the Lord had done simply replied, "One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see."

My prayer is that my Christian life may be such that I can say with the Apostle Paul in Phillipians 3:10 "That I may know Him, and the power of His resurrection, and the fellowship of His sufferings, being made conformable unto His death."